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# And We Were Made Of Stardust



space

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## Chapter 1 by R

The Earth Orbital Station, 2089

I stood on the observation deck. Most people were on the other side, staring down at the Earth, which suited me fine. I liked the quiet of solitude, and I liked that no one was there to pull me from my thoughts.

I looked out at the emptiness of space, dotted with stars, when I saw movement. I rushed forward to stare at it. Yes, there was definitely something out there.

"This is Captain Minoru," I called in to my wrist communicator, "Can someone scan section 35? I think I see something out there."

Suddenly, something came bursting forward, and outside of the window I could see the figure of something floating. It was a girl, and it looked like her skin was made out of the very fabric of space herself. She tilted her head to stare at me, and then disappeared with a flash.

And then she was standing, inside the station, looking at me with a broad smile. She looked even more otherworldly surrounded by the furniture. She didn't open my mouth, but I heard the words regardless.

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"Friend!"

## Chapter 2 by Ethan R



I stood there staring at the girl. Her skin seeming to be made of the darkness outside my spacecraft. She sat there smiling.

"Captain Minoru?" My comlink sprang to life, startling me and making me briefly look at it. I looked back to the girl and found the spot where she stood empty.

I looked around the observation deck to see if anyone else saw her. The other people had all been looking at the blue orb that was hanging effortlessly in space.

"Captain?" My communicator lit up again.

"Yeah," I said raising it to my face, "sorry, uh, cancel that last command."

"Noted, sir."

I lowered my wrist still looking around the deck. I peered through the window back into the darkness.

"That girl..." I say quietly to myself, staring at the sea of stars.

"What girl?" A voice from behind me said, startling me.

## Chapter 3 by CB Baker



As I turn, I see a familiar face. An old friend.

"Hi Ben," I say, still in awe at what had just happened.

He stood next to me. He furrowed his brows and smirked, causing his large nerdy glasses to raise on one side.

"You talkin' to y'rself again, cap?" Ben said in a thick Scottish accent

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Space was eerily silent... sometimes I found myself longing for the simple sound of a ship's engines zooming by.

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Even here, in the great National Spacecraft of Earth, not much happened so I often caught myself in mid-sentence, almost narrating my actions.

But this time, I was sure that I was not alone.

"Did you happen to see a... girl?" I asked, unsure of why I was even asking Ben.

"Ur, well sir, I've seen many ladies about. Care to be more specific?"

I shrug, feeling foolish, "Nevermind."

I guessed I must have imagined her. Being captain was hard, and last night I had gotten barely any sleep. We were on our way to Mars. With the Earth being in the state it was, humanity had packed its bags and fled. It made me angry, as we could have stopped what happened, but I was glad to be on my way to a better tomorrow. Some place where humanity could start anew. Hopefully, this time, we would not sink the planet in its own water- not that Mars had that much, yet.

"I think I just need a--" I stop mid-sentence, startled.

The ship shudders and groans. Lights flash annoyingly, and suddenly everywhere is in chaos. People run about in all directions, unsure of where to go. Some look at me with pale faces.

"Everyone must follow the crew members to the emergency pods in case we need to evacuate." I bark out into my speaker, trying to sound calm. My voice fills the ship with yet more noise and my heart thuds.

"What the hell is happening?" Ben asks into his speaker, alarmed. He frantically looks outside, trying to search for a clue as to what was going on.

## Chapter 4 by Lex



Ben and I race to the control room to get a look at the ship's sensors and cameras and it seems as if we're being sucked in by something. Almost like... A BLACK HOLE!!

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"What're you doing Cap!?! We gotta go!" Ben is trying to wiggle me free of my seat-belt but it won't budge, its stuck.

"If we don't go now with the rest of em' we'll be crushed by the force of that worm hole! Lets go!" I shake my head and look at my old friend with sorrow and determination.

"No. If my ship is going down I'm making sure I go down with it. I will be sure everyone on this ship escapes and if you wanna be one of the ones to leave then be my guest Ben but I ain't going anywhere yet." I face back at the gaping hole in time and space that lingers there peacefully and stares into me, for a moment I almost think I see...a face, her face! Then it's gone again.

"Fine. You stay, I stay." Ben takes a seat in the co-pilot space next to me and buckles himself in.

"If you go down I go down too, I owe it to these people to keep them safe. We owe it to these people."

## Chapter 5 by Lex



The closer and closer Ben and I got to the black hole the more terrified we became with every waking moment. It was the most beautiful yet horrifying thing to see before you die, the way it spiraled counter-clockwise and sucked in everything, but just my ship, for a brief moment all was quiet and , I almost wished that this moment would never end, or that I at least had a camera to picture it, but that wouldn't be very useful now would it?

"Looks like this is it. It was a great time working with you Captain"

"Oh no not Captain Ben, call me James" I give Ben a reassuring nod as we both latch onto each others arms and prepare for certain doom, nearing the black hole even closer still with every breath. Inching our way there until finally the ships sensors go berserk.

"WARNING! WARNING! POWER LEVELS CRITICAL, OXYGEN LEVELS DEPLETING, BLACK HOLE APPROACHING AT SONIC SPEEDS!" The voice made a loud electronic shriek before

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"Holy shit James! What is that!?" he clenched my arm tightly and looked at me with an expression of his face that seemed as if he was going to pee his pants.

"That's the girl i asked you about earlier, I saw her on the ship, she called me friend."

We were pulled deeper and deeper into this thing as sparkles of every color swirled around us and the ship and got inside the ship, it wrapped around everything making it so beautiful and bright. Ben looked so scared and I didn't know what to do besides stare because it was so beautiful, i think it was....Stardust.

## Chapter 6 by Lolitroy



Never in my dreams had I imagined everything I knew would shatter in seconds.

Black holes, girls made of stars, the laws of physics thrown over the window...

She should have died.

We should not be near a black hole. It was impossible. The solar system would be torn apart in seconds.

And yet.

Yet there she was.

Or where we there?

It is during moments like these that you realize just how frail humanity is, how little we know. We tend to think, roughly, that we've figured it all out. Then someone, something comes along and proves us wrong.

We were in space.

Black. Cold. Sparsely tainted with those silver dots called stars.

Where? I didn't know. I couldn't.

Certainly not in the solar

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The girl was gone.

And, for all I knew, so were we.

## Chapter 7 by CB Baker



"What do you remember?" I hear the words spoken in my mind but cannot make sense of them. They're all unimaginable, inconceivable words. Floating in and out of my mind, and with it fades my consciousness.

When I next wake, I'm afraid. That this is it- that this is death.

I'm not a religious man. My mother was Christian and so was my father. But I sure would love to be at this moment. It'd make the reality of the situation far better to cope with.

Being the only atheist in the family had its negatives. For one, everyone thought I was going to hell. But that probably had something to do with my drug-filled past.

After training to be a captain, I was sure I'd change my ways. I kept myself in shape, ate healthily, and I was good to people. I knew I'd changed since then. So, If this was really it, I surely was not in hell- but in some alternative... some happy medium

Yeah, I'll go with that. A happy medium.

"Can you remember?" I heard once more.

From the back of my mind, a river filled with pictures flows past my consciousness.

It's almost as if I'm in a car, driving past my life, seeing everything and everything.

My first love, my first heartbreak. I see the many parts of my life I'm ashamed of and the few I'm proud of.

Then I see her, and I realise I'm now awake. She's standing in front of me, her eyes a deep, dark black filled with the very stars that make up the sky.

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She's like the embodiment of the universe, of what is and what isn't.

"Friend!" She says, pleased with herself.

I open my eyes wide and sit up. My head's pounding.

"Where am I?" I say...

### Chapter 8 by [BLDE\_79] LeMaironi- merry chrysler



"Friend is dead." she proclaims nonchalantly.

"What about Ben?"

"Friend of Friend also dead. Friend of friend was not preserved."

"What do you mean, 'not preserved?'"

To that, there was no response.

"Friend's worlds are spared." She paused. "Friend is confused."

"What are the rules of anything?"

"Look, Friend!" She pointed. I'd say this wasn't an answer, but she was pointing at an orb. "A child!"

Everywhere I looked, "children" also floated. Amongst them were other people, some of which seemed male, some old, some more blue, like the one that was directing my hands to this child, some more red. This one had no color. I realized this was another universe's equivalent of our big bang.

I held the child, and the child and I shared minds for a single second, which was, to him, four

billion years. When I looked back upon what was once the child I had created a universe in my image.

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"Friend should choose its

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"What's yours?"

"ਡਲਰਵ." In a script you'd recognize, Dalarava.

"I'll name him Radevol." I took the sounds from her name and put it in his.

Radevol turned to me. "God-father."

I realized what I had done. I had created a heaven and an earth, I had put in him light, I had given him the tag he will walk around with forever. I had made someone in my image.

"Dalarava?"

"Friend?"

"Can you lead me to your god-father?"

"It is not time yet. He hasn't built his kingdom for Friend's people to live in."

"Do you know his name? Has he sent someone into you?"

"Yhwh. Yes."

I had, indeed, become a god.

"Can I ever return to my people?"

"No, but Friend may forever interact with the ones Friend created in Radevol."

"Can I send something to my people, and likewise, to the people of Radevol?"

"Yes."

"Can I develop more children?"

"No."

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